

# Jeffersonian Republican.

THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—Jefferson.

VOL. 11.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1850.

No. 10.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietor, will be charged 25 cents per year, extra.  
No papers discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. The charge for one and three insertions the same. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.  
All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

## JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and ornamental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

## FANCY PRINTING.

Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER BLANKS, PAMPHLETS, &c.  
Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

## Wait a Little Longer.

THERE'S a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming,  
When Printers shall be paid their dues,  
Their children have new frocks and shoes,  
In the good time coming:  
The devil's pittance shall be paid,  
His pantaloons showed stronger,  
And a bran new hat to crown his head—  
Wait a little longer.  
There's a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming,  
Subscription lists shall swell in size,  
Proportioned to the enterprise;  
In the good time coming;  
Aud every farmer in the land,  
Shall feel his mind grow stronger;  
PATRONIZING COUNTY PRINTS.  
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,  
A good time coming,  
When an editor can pay his debts,  
(Which now too often he forgets.)  
He'll settle off his old accounts—  
To make his credit stronger,  
With half dimes in his fob for change,  
Wait a little longer.

## A Good Joke.

The following joke is too good for us to take the responsibility of it, particularly as we were sworn never to mention it but editors' oaths, lovers promises, and pastry cooks' piecrust, are about of a muchness; so here goes: Young mamma are proverbially fond of displaying the precious intellect of their "buds of beauty." A friend of ours, dropping in at the dinner hour of a youthful pair, not two hundred miles from this city, was treated to a gratuitous entertainment on the score of maternal solicitude by the charming hostess. "You've not seen our Willie for an age, Mr. —; he's quite a little man, I can assure you! Willie shake hands with the gentleman." Of course Willie obeyed directions, and of course our friend, as in duty bound, was filled with admiration from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet. "He's so polite, too," urged the mother; "says yes sir, and no ma'am, and can use his knife and fork like a gentleman."

"Now, Willie," said she, placing him at the table, the better to give a practical proof of her assertions: "now, Willie, what will you have?" Our friend was all ears for the reply, and prepared to go into immediate ecstasies, but no reply came. "Will you have some beans?"  
"No-o!" roared out the precocious.  
"No!—is that the way to speak to your mother! No what!"  
"No beans!" shouted the little curiosity, flinging the plate at the mother's head and upsetting the soup tureen into our friend's lap. "Deliver me from smart children hereafter," exclaimed our friend as he related to us the mishap, at the same time threatening to pull our very inoffensive nose if we should ever make a capital of it. We did not relish the threat, through we did the story, and so told it, in consequence of which, we beg to assure our readers, that from this time henceforth we consider our nose pulled in several places.

## A SCOLDING WIFE, OR A SMOKY CHIMNEY.

At a young man's debating society, the question for discussion was—"Which is the greatest evil, a scolding wife, or a smoky chimney?" After the appointed disputants had concluded, a spectator said:  
"I've been almost mad a listening to the debate of these 'ere youngsters. They don't know nothing at all about the subject. Wait till they have had a wife for twenty years—and been jammed, and slammed all the while—and wait till they have been scolded because the baby cried, because the fire wouldn't burn, because the oven was too hot, because the cow kicked over the milk, because it rained, because the sun shined, because the hens didn't lay, because the butter wouldn't come, because the old cat had kittens, because visitors came to soon after dinner, because they were one minute too late, because they sung, because a young lady was invited to call again; why Mr. Chairman, I'd rather hear the clatter of hammers and stones, and twenty brass kettles, than the din, din, din, of the tongue of a scolding wife. Yes, sir, I would. To my mind, Mr. Chairman, a smoky chimney is no more to be compared to a scolding wife, than a little negro is to a dark night."

## Mrs. Partington's Last.

Reading the newspaper praises of Jenny Lind's benevolent disposition, Mrs. Partington came to the complimentary expression in regard to the "fellow-feeling in her bosom," which the Swedish Nightingale cherished towards the unfortunate and needy. Involuntarily raising her spectacles, and looking the very personification of amazement, the good old lady repeated—"A fellow feeling in her bosom! la me, if that ain't just the way the fellers used to do when I was a girl!" And then she re-adjusted her spectacles and kept on reading.

[From Chamber's Miscellany.]

## How Coal was Made.

Geology has proved that, at one period, there existed an enormously abundant land vegetation, the ruins or rubbish of which, carried into seas, and there sunk to the bottom, and afterward, covered over by sand and mud beds, became the substance which we now recognize as coal. This was a natural transaction of vast consequence to us, seeing how much utility we find in coal, both for warming our dwellings and for various manufactures, as well as the production of steam, by which so great a mechanical power is generated. It may naturally excite surprise that the vegetable remains should have so completely changed their apparent character, and become black. But this can be explained by chemistry; and part of the marvel becomes clear to the simplest understanding when we recall the familiar fact, that damp hay, thrown closely into a heap, gives out heat, and becomes of a dark color. When a vegetable mass is excluded from the air, and subjected to great pressure, a bituminous fermentation is produced, and the result is the mineral coal, which is of various characters, according as the mass has been originally intermingled with sand, clay or other earthy impurities. On account of the change effected by mineralization, it is difficult to detect in coal the traces of a vegetable structure; but these can be made clear in all except the highly bituminous caking coal, by cutting or polishing it down into thin transparent slices, when the microscope shows the fibres and cells very plainly. From distinct isolated specimens found in the sandstones amidst the coal beds, we discover the nature of the plants of this era. They are almost all of a simple cellular structure, and such as exist with us in small forms, (horse tails, club mosses, and ferns), but advanced to an enormous magnitude. The species are all along since extinct. The vegetation generally is such as now grows in clusters of tropical islands; but it must have been the result of a high temperature obtained otherwise than that of the tropical regions now is, for the coal strata are found in the temperate, and even the polar regions. "The conclusion, therefore, to which most geologists have arrived is, that the earth, originally an incandescent or highly-heated mass, was gradually cooled down until in the Carboniferous period it fostered a growth of terrestrial vegetation all over its surface, to which the existing jungles of the tropics are mere barrenness in comparison. This high and uniform temperature, combined with a greater proportion of carbonic acid gas in the atmosphere, would not only sustain a gigantic and prolific vegetation, but would also create denser vapors, showers and rains; and these again gigantic rivers, periodical inundations, and deltas. Thus, all the conditions for extensive deposits of wood in estuaries would arise from this high temperature; and every circumstance connected with the coal measures points to such conditions.

## Good Actions.

It is the custom among the Arabs for each pilgrim in passing by a memorable spot to cast a stone thereon. In this way a pile is reared. It is a common excuse among men when urged to contribute their might to the general good, that their individual efforts would be of no avail. No person is so obscure in our opinion, who has not in his power, by good actions and upright conduct, to aid his fellow beings and elevate the standards of morality, truth and justice. No good action is ever lost.

A pebble seems but a small and insignificant portion of the world's surface, yet cast it into the water and an infinite succession of circles surround it, widening far beyond the reach of vision. So with a good action, it is a trifling thing at the time; it may have impressed but one human heart. Yet the lesson will never be lost. Wider and wider grow the circles till they lose themselves in the sea of eternity. Do not neglect the day of small things. Trifles make up the sum of human existence. There is some grandeur and magnanimity in doing a great action or making a great sacrifice, but true charity and true greatness is content to labor unseen, save by the one unsleeping eye that seeth and rewardeth all things. Do not fancy yourself useless. Nothing in the wide world is so. But one thing is certain, we cannot be quiescent, and unless our influence is for good it must be for evil. Though our contribution to the general good be but the widow's mite, let it be given cheerfully and unremittingly and it may yield an abundant harvest. There is an able monument, or rather mound of earth, which now stands on the borders of the Vistula, raised to the memory of the illustrious Kosciusko, by his countrymen, and, during its erection, no one passed without carrying their portion of earth towards its completion. Men, woman and children, each and all, labored together for this one grand object; the rich and the poor, for the love of the patriot dwelt strong in the hearts of all, and each hastened to do honor to their illustrious countrymen. Let none despair or be idle, for they know not what destiny is before them.—Minersville Bulletin.

'Caesar, what am become of de darkey what stole de tallow?'  
He has been taken up on an affidavit, and carried up to de S'premo Court, to have it tried.

'On an affidavit, Caesar?'  
Yes, I seed de handle myself—I did.'

A clergyman said to the boys in the gallery, "Don't make such a noise, for you will wake up your parents below."

## Pumping a Lake Dry.

Dr. J. V. C. Smith, the editor of the Boston Medical Surgical Journal, who is now on a visit to Europe, gives an interesting description, in his editorial correspondences from Holland, of the manner in which the lake of Haarlem is being drained by steam engines and its water sent to the sea:

"Six miles from Amsterdam is the inland lake of Haarlem, 24 mile long by 11 in width, which, three hundred years ago was found to be perceptibly increasing by shooting its waters further and further, and covering up the land threatening the first commercial port of the realm with destruction by flowing in upon its bank. Various schemes, at that remote epoch, were devised by able counsellors to stay the threatening danger. Three Dutch Engineers, of acknowledged ability, proposed draining off the water, first raising it by wind-mills. They are entitled to remembrance, for having suggested the plan adopted in 1849, for averting an impending calamity. Seven years since, delay being no longer safe, a canal was dug around the whole circumference of the lake, averaging 200 feet in width by 10 deep.

These monster steam engines are housed on the sides of the lake, some six or eight miles apart, each moving eight monstrous pumps. All the pistons are raised at once, at every revolution of the machinery, raising 15,000 gallons of water, which is emptied into the canal, whence it is hastened on by a fourth engine faster than it would otherwise move to the Zuyder Zee, and thus it reaches the sea 15 miles distant. In April, 1849, the pumps worked by three of the mightiest steam engines perhaps ever constructed were set in motion; and up to this date, July 25th 1850 have lowered the contents of the lake seven feet. By next April, it is anticipated that the bottom will be fairly exposed, and all the water conveyed away from its ancient basin. All that is executed at the expense of government.

## The Spider.

The intelligence and power evinced by the spider in securing its prey has often attracted attention; but we have seldom have of so remarkable a display of these faculties as we witnessed a short time since. A small-seized spider had made his web on the under side of a table. Early one morning, a cockroach was noticed on the floor, directly under the web, and on approaching to take it away, it was discovered that the spider had thrown a line around one of its legs, and while the observer was looking at it, the spider came down and lassoed the opposite leg of the cockroach. The spider then went up to his web, but instantly came down and fastened a line to another leg, and continued for several minutes darting and fastening lines to different parts of the bodies of his victim. The struggles of the cockroach [though a full-grown one] were unavailing to effect his escape—he could not break his bonds, and his efforts seemed only to entangle him the more. As his struggles became more and more feeble, the spider threw his lines more thickly around him; and when he had become nearly exhausted, the spider proceeded to raise him from the floor. This he did by raising one end at a time. He at first raised the head and forward part of the body, nearly half an inch; then raised the other end; and so continued to work, till the cockroach was elevated five or six inches from the floor. Thus "hung in chains," the victim was left to die. The spider was not more than a tenth the weight of his prey.

WHAT SORT of a winter we are to have. The Alexandria Gazette says:

'We have heard, through a scientific friend, that he has recently examined a record of the weather, which has been uninterruptedly kept through several generations, for the past three hundred years, and that he finds that as are the first three days prior to the autumnal equinoxes, so are the autumn and winter which follow; that if these days be mild and pleasant, so will the winter; if, on the other hand, the three days preceding be cold and blustering, so will the autumn and winter that succeed. Our attention has been more particularly drawn to this theory from the remarkably fine weather succeeding the hail-storm which recently passed over this section of country, which is so different from the weather generally succeeding a hail storm.'

NATIONAL CURRENCY.—We find in a New England paper the following ingenious table of a national currency:

- 10 Loafers make one Grog Shop.
- 1 Grog Shop makes 50 Drunkards.
- 50 Drunkards ruin 50 Families.
- 50 Ruined Families fill one Poor-house and Jail.
- 1 Poor-House and Jail make 1 Great Bill of Cost.
- 1 Great Bill of costs make 1 Poor Town.
- 1 Poor town drains the County Treasury.
- 1 Bankrupt County is a Great State Tax.
- 1 Great State Tax drains the National Funds.

AN OLD NURSE'S CURE FOR THE SUMMER COMPLAINT.—Take three nutmegs, grated; to which add the yolks of three fresh eggs, and three table-spoonfuls of French brandy, or best Port wine. Dose—a table spoonful three times a day. It is one of the simplest and most effective remedies ever used for cholera infantum. For thirty years an old nurse used this, and during all that time lost not a dozen cases. With ordinary care, good nursing, proper attention to clothing, &c., no child need die of summer complaint, if you will but use the above assistant.

## The American and Swedish Nightingales.

The following, from the New York Mirror, is a very good hit at the extravagances which fill the papers about Miss Lind's singing:

ANOTHER TRIUMPH.—Shortly after the arrival of Jenny Lind at Boston a very painful event occurred there, which has very seriously affected her. It appears that in the house where apartments were provided for her there was a very superior mocking bird, whose powers of mimicry and song were such that he had silenced both the feather and feline circles there, canary birds and cats giving up all attempts to outmatch him in their respective notes. He was moved into the same room with Jenny who was charmed with him. After finishing one of her simple songs, "Bob" tuned his pipes and gave out a very fair imitation. The admiration of Jenny was unbounded; she tried him in a snatch from the celebrated "cavatina" in "Il Puritani." "Bob," after one or two leaps from perch to perch, his tail in ecstasy, filled his chest again, and run over all those beautiful notes as accurately as if they were the mere echo of the thrilling notes of Jenny. Mr. Barnum, who stood by, became alarmed. He knew the owner of the bird had too long a pocket to admit of a possible hope of his willingness to part with him, or even enter into "an engagement" on any terms, and here was a bird equal to Jenny. Jenny, however, seeing the consternation of her friend, sprang to the piano struck off, in her best style, her celebrated "Swedish Echo Song."

"Schielmeht vax under heil varting Weighough!—ha!—weighough!"  
"Bob" listened, sprang to his water jar, and took a sip; listened again, shook his feathers, and began. For a note or two he succeeded admirably; but when he came to that point where the voice of Jenny leaves the earth and turns a somerset in the clouds, poor "Bob" faltered; he was seen to struggle hard; reeled, and fell dead from his perch in a lock jaw.

## Scales for Weighing Grain.

A valuable machine for weighing and measuring grain is thus described by the St. Louis Republican—"One of the most convenient and accurate machines we have seen to weigh wheat or any kind of grain has been invented by Mr. W. H. T. Bramble, of Lafayette, Ind., and patented by him on the 7th of May, 1850. A model is now exhibiting by Mr. Insley, at the Virginia hotel in this city. We have not sufficient familiarity with the construction of the scales to attempt a description at this time, but may say from what we have seen, that its construction and the principle upon which it acts, is perfectly simple. Once seen, the wonder is that it was not before invented. To warehouse men, millers, and those engaged in the buying and selling of grain, it seems to us to be of great value. By a very simple, yet accurate arrangement, any amount of grain may be received, weighed, and the account kept per bushel, and the total added up by dial plates on one end of the scales. In this it dispenses with the use of tallies and all account keeping. If a certain quantity of wheat is to be delivered, the machine is slightly shifted, the index set at the other end to measure the quantity required, and when that passes through it it stops. But its greatest value is to millers, who have to trust to other men to attend the "run." By placing it over the hopper he may at all times ascertain precisely how much flour he is making to the bushel. He may detect any errors on the part of his workmen or machinery. It is of very cheap construction. Mr. Insley is here to sell rights to States, counties, or individuals only. The model will be exhibited in the Exchange, and we commend it to the attention of our grain merchants, millers, etc.

## The Interior of Africa.

Bancroft, an intelligent voyager, has, years ago, dissipated the delusion, that the interior of Africa is a "desert waste." He has shown that it is accessible to navigation and trade; that the climate is as healthy as that of the tropics generally; that there are regions of beautiful and fertile country, affording opportunities for legitimate commerce of indefinite extension. This adventurous traveller explored the river Niger within forty miles of Timbuctoo. He has thrown light on thousands of miles of richly fertile and wooded country, watered by that great stream: and upon the ivory, vegetable tallow, peppers, indigo, cotton, wool, palm oil, dye woods, timber woods, skins, and a great variety of produce, which invite the trade. To carry on this trade in the vessels which navigate the river, it is necessary to have black crews. The "London Spectator" remarks: "Of course the free blacks, educated in the West India trade, will become useful workmen in penetrating the native land of their race. We must depend, at least for generations, to come, on the black race to supply the bulk of the crews." For our own part, we do not see why our own country should not compete with Britain for the rich trade of Africa. Nor do we know any more efficient method of competition than the proposed line of steamers.

## Rain Gauge.

A very simple and excellent instrument for measuring the depth of rain that falls, has recently been invented. It consists of a copper funnel, from 5 to 7 inches in diameter. The rain being collected in a glass bottle it should be placed in a small stand near the surface of the ground, to protect the bottle from the action of the sun. The amount of rain fallen in a given time is measured in a graduated glass jar, one-tenth of an inch falling in the funnel, that every inch in depth of the tube shall indicate one-tenth of an inch falling in the funnel. The amount of rain falling can be measured by such an instrument to 1-5000th part of an inch, or even less.

## To Fatten Fowls.

Fowls may be fattened in four or five days, by the following process: Set some rice over the fire with skimmed milk, as much only as will serve one day. Let it boil till the rice is swelled out; add a teaspoonful of sugar. Feed them four or five times a day in pans, and give them as much each time as will fill them. Great care must be taken that they have nothing sour given them, as that prevents their fattening. Give them, clean water, or the milk from the rice to drink. By this method the flesh will have a clear whiteness; and as rice goes further than barley-meal, it will be found more economical.

## Cows Holding their Milk.

A correspondent of the American Agriculturist states, that he had a cow that would not give down her milk; and, as he had heard that putting a weight on the back of a cow would make her give down her milk, he laid a bushel of grain on her back, but without effect. He then put his elbows on the centre of her back, and bore on till her back became hollowed, and then she gave down her milk freely.

In the American Veterinarian, we remark that the holding up of milk is done by an effort of the cow, of which she will tire after awhile; and if a person will deal gently with a cow, and sit down and perform the usual operation of milking, persevering steadily, the milk will flow freely in a short time. The discovery of this simple and gentle method was made by a boy only nine years of age, who could by mild means milk the most refractory cows, which strong men had tried in vain to subdue.

## Kicking Horses.

DANIEL D. GITT, of Adams county, in this State, communicates to the American Farmer his mode of breaking horses of the vile and dangerous habit of kicking. He says:

"I attach one end of a strong line to the hind pastern of the horse, and take it forward through the loop, fastened to the trace, at the side of the horse, and attach the other end of the line to the bit of the bridle; a line attached thus at each side of the horse, if left sufficiently long to just enable him to make a step, will at every kick he may make, operate so severely upon his mouth as to cause him very soon to give it up as a bad job."

## Singular Discovery of a Toad.

As some shipwrights were engaged in opening the big Brilliant, of Workingham, lying in the Butte Docks, Cardiff, in Wales, one of them had occasion to "take a chip off" one of her quarter timbers, when to his astonishment he saw a hole in it. After some further examination of the part and probing it, an immense toad was taken out. The animal, on being handed ashore and placed in the sun, hopped about, apparently delighted with its liberation from its oak cell, and introduced to light and heat.—The vessel is 22 years old, and the toad must have been imbedded in the tree whilst growing. This piece of timber was traversed by bolts and other fastenings in almost every direction; but strange to say, Mons. Crapaud escaped unhurt, although in such a dangerous locality, after no one knows how long, nor how much knocking about ashore and tossing about at sea for more than 20 years, to and from various parts of the world.

## Capital.

Professor Riskey, who is now in Italy, says that when he was in Venice, an American captain and an Englishman met at dinner. "You are an American, sir?" said the Englishman. "I reckon I am," returned the captain. "You have the name of being great warriors?" "Yes," said the Yankee, "we shoot pretty well." "But how is it you are so anxious to make peace with Mexico? This does not appear much like spunk." "You are an Englishman?" interrogated the Yankee. "Yes," replied the Englishman. "Well," said the Yankee, "I don't know what our folks have offered to do with Mexico; but, stranger, I'll just tell you one thing—I'll be d—d if we ever offered to make peace with you?" This home thrust at the Englishman set the whole table in an uproar of laughter.

AN ORIGINAL NOTICE TO DEBTORS.—A Mr. Beckwith, of Smethport, Pa., gives notice, after the following fashion, to his old customers to square their accounts: "I told you, some time ago, that I had made up my mind to take a nimble sixpence instead of a slow shilling; but it has proved too nimble for me, and I fear I shant even get the slow shilling, it's so long in coming round. Those indebted to me would do well to make themselves nimble, or I shall be under the necessity of ascertaining by greeting, where that nimble sixpence is. You that have danced, walk up and pay the fiddler."

## How to Destroy Rats.

Professed rat catchers in England use the following compound, and so affected are rats by this perfume that they can be taken with impunity:—Powdered asafoetida one quarter grain; oil of aniseed, one drachm; essential oil of lavender, one scruple; essential oil of rhodium, three drachms. Mix this compound, and spread it on the bait in the trap.

"What are the chief end of man?" asked a school teacher of his pupils. "Head and feet," was the prompt reply. The teacher fainted.

It is decidedly in bad taste to attend the funeral of a colored friend, and then inform your friends you have been a black berrying.

IF Said a young wretch indignantly, to a gentleman who had called him a boy. "Don't call me boy—I've chew'd tobacco this six years."—The gentleman apologised!